son as before, as if nothing very particular ha
happened in the meantime. Richardson, how
ever, could not bear to see me treated like thi
and asked his boy, to give away his bowl c
porridge to me, but the boy paid no heed t
what the soldier said and did his duty cooly
As for myself, there remained naught but t
return to my cell quite like the fool that I ha<
proved myself there.

Within a few weeks of Richardson's com
ing to our Asylum, I had to leave my plac
and shift elsewhere. But before I left, I ha
noticed one thing very peculiar, with regard t
this soldier of ours. He appeared to get s
very highly surcharged with disease germs
at times, that they appeared almost visible
hovering around his person and the very saliv
that he spat on the floor, fell like a thick milk
white foam, which when dry became so stick;
that it could not easily be scraped out, mud
less swept. The most striking part of it all wa
that, when any flies came to sit on the spot
where he had spat, he would aim at them wit]

his index finger, as with a revolver and sue!
were the paralysing effects of the neural exuda
tions that seemed to radiate from his body, the